Kent News.

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THE DRIVING POWER
For A SAVINGS ACCOUNT

The driving force behind many a man's progress to success and achievement is the courage, determination and ready cash given by a growing Savings Account.

Whether you are a young man or woman just starting in business or a man who has "found himself" in a profitable business, you will find a growing Savings Account decidedly worth while and a source of increasing satisfaction as the years advance.

Set a definite savings program for yourself and keep it going!

We will be glad to have a share in your progress. You will find every convenience for Sympathetic Savings in our Savings Department.

We Pay 4 Per Cent on Savings

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The Kent County Savings Bank
CHESTERTOWN MARYLAND

This well-known Evening Sun Band will be in Chestertown next Monday, July 11th at 2 P. M., to give a free concert.

Chestertown Bank of Md.

CHESTERTOWN GALENA KENNEDYVILLE

The oldest banking institution in Kent county invites you to deposit your savings with them.

WE PAY FOUR PER CENT IN OUR SAVING DEPARTMENT.

Start to save NOW.

Chestertown Bank of Md.

Cumbersome Bank Notes

Treasury and bank notes were not always in their present convenient form. The first traces of banking are provided by clay tablets from ancient Babylonia and Assyria. Four or five thousand years ago the Babylonians carried out transactions approximating to many practices of modern banking. Their "checks" and "notes" were made of clay, which was then hardened.

Reward of Virtue

Is there no reward? Do you seek a reward greater than doing what is just and good? At Olympia you wish for nothing more, but it seems to you enough to be crowned at the games. Does it then seem to you so small and worthless a thing to be good and happy?—Epictetus.

From Personal Observation

One of the questions put to a class of rural adults was: "In the sentence, 'The bird flew over the house, is 'flew' a regular or an irregular verb?" This proved a sticker for the class, but finally one man ventured an answer. Said he, "If the bird that flew over the house was a wild goose, it went in a straight, regular line, so the verb is regular; but if it was a woodpecker, then it went in a crooked, zigzag line, and so the verb is irregular."

All but the grammar-bound examiner was satisfied with this rational explanation.

Riches Have Wings

Riches oftentimes, if nobody takes them away, take to themselves wings and fly away; and, truly, many a time the undue sparing of them is but letting their wings grow, which makes them ready to fly away.—Leighton.

School Lessons by Radio

Instruction by wireless is broadcast by the Netherlands department of public instruction for the benefit of the children of bargemen. These children cannot attend school regularly as they are moving about all the year.

The Five-Day Week

"I don't think this here five-day week idea is ever goin' to make the grade," declared Cash Miller, cigar store philosopher. "Most people seem to feel it'd mean too much work."—Thrift Magazine.

Not Longfellow's Creation

It is said that Evangeline and Gabriel, made immortal by Longfellow, were real characters and that they married and lived many years in Philadelphia, where they are supposed to be buried.

Economic Crime

A low-brow says the greatest economic waste is to kill a perfectly good sheep to make a college diploma.—Portsmouth Daily Times.

JUST HUMANS
By GENE CARR

"YEAH, HE'S ALL SMOKED UP 'CAUSE SOMEONE CALLED 'IM A BAREFACED LIAR!"

Where Are Your Deeds

If lost---burned---stolen---destroyed---they cost money to replace. If not recorded, you may never be able to replace them.

By keeping them in a Safe Deposit Box here, they are safe against every risk they are NOT safe against when kept elsewhere.

We Pay 4½ Per Cent on Savings Deposits

THE CITIZENS BANK
OF CHESTERTOWN, MD.

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George D. Lofland
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S. T. Pippin
John W. Barroll
Harry Nichols
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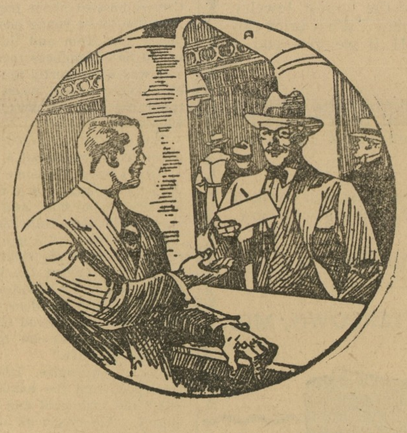
Cash This Check?



The Bank pays you 4% interest on your savings true—the Bank will lend you money in time of need.

BUT IT DOES MORE!

Think of the convenience of paying by check. Think of the convenience of "cash this check for me please!"

Many people have found being known by a bank of inestimable help—principally for its value for reference—for credit—for advice— for a hundred and one things that come up in everybody's life.

"Service" Is Our Watchward.

The Peoples Bank
Chestertown, Md.

Letter Addressed to Himself

By AD SCHUSTER

(Copyright.)

"YESSIR"—the old man was apologetic and enthusiastic at once. He shifted his weight from one leg to the other—all but danced—and his eyes sparkled as a boy's. "Yessir, there's gold here and you folks don't know it. Do you know why you don't know it? Well, it's just because it's close at hand.

A laugh from the group on the porch of the Morcom house shamed the old man into silence, but there was one who took pity on the butt of the town's jokes.

"Maybe," he said, "old Tyler knows more than we. What was it, now, you were saying?"

Suspiciously the man made answer. Gone was the enthusiasm and he spoke slowly, with a reminiscent drawl.

"It is only that men think they have to go to the ends of the earth for precious metals. They climb rocky mountains, go into the deserts, where they suffer of heat and thirst, travel 'way up north to Alaska, fight, starve, and work themselves to death, and all the time . . ."

"Yes."

"All the time it may be right here, right under their doorsteps. Don't you know they dug it out of a cellar of a hotel on the American river in California, found it in fruit orchards in Oregon?"

"Yes, but, Tyler," the one who interrupted spoke gently, "who ever heard of gold in this corner of Arkansas?"

"That isn't the point. There are stories enough of the Indians finding it here and there are indications. You can't fool me on indications." And old Tyler, offended and saddened, walked away, for he knew in his own company he could find enthusiasm once more.

He was a figure around Linderville, a man to be pointed to as a character. And yet the town knew it would miss him if he were to wander to new fields. At times he was gone for a week or more and there were few who did not own to some anxiety lest he should fail to return. No sooner was he back than came the temptations to twit him concerning his enthusiasms. It was fun plaguing old Tyler. Maybe he didn't mind.

One day after a particularly trying time old Tyler retired to his room in the hotel determined to shake the dust of Linderville forever from his feet. It was then he received his first letter, one that he kept to himself despite all the curious inquiries. Two days later, dressed for prospecting, he set out, stopping a moment before the group on the porch.

"I'm on a good trail this time," he said, "Wouldn't be surprised if I struck it rich."

When the usual laugh came the old man, for once, was not annoyed. He waved his hand cheerfully and plodded out of town. He did not come back. As the days passed men grew anxious. Then a searching expedition was started. At one place they found his pick and again his old hat, but there was no trace of the man. Linderville recollected how it had teased the prospector and felt ashamed. A reward was posted and the porch conferences took on a regretful and solemn air.

The second letter came for old Tyler and he was not there to open it. For two days it rested on the desk of the hotel.

"We might as well open it," one suggested. "It might be from some relative who ought to be notified of his death, or disappearance."

They opened the letter, crowding around. This is what it said:

"Adrian Tyler: The quartz you sent me for assay is unusually promising. It runs $90 to the ton and if you have any quantity, the prospect should be exceedingly valuable."

They had laughed! And he had gone off waving his hand and smiling. Old Tyler, the one they had believed touched by the love of gold, knew more than they. He had known it all the time. Linderville was doubly ashamed, and then, as that feeling disappeared, it became covetous. One by one the male population took to the slopes and fields in search of the gold that Tyler had found. The dream of that fortune, never found, endures there yet.

Back in Minden, with the son who wrote to him extending an invitation, old Tyler sits with the Chess and Checker club as a man who enjoys a huge joke.

"That letter," he said, "that letter I addressed to myself at Linderville. I just wonder what effect it had on the fellers what opened it."

A Record-Breaker

With blushing countenance and breathing heavily, young Clarence entered the drawing room, where the family were gathered.

He adopted a dramatic attitude.

"I have broken all the dancing records," he announced gravely; and the company looked interested.

"Really?" exclaimed his father. "What do you get for it?"

"Er—that's what I've come to find out," replied Clarence. "You see, I dropped the lot on the floor!"

Both Obese

"I'm taking reducing exercises, Robert," said Mrs. Winkley.

"I wish you could induce the household expenses to join you," responded her harassed husband.

Poor Fish

About the worst insurance risk of all is the innocent bystander.—Great Bend Tribune.

"There's a Dollar a Each End of a Thousand and the First One is the Biggest."

THE FIRST DOLLAR

The way to have a bank account is to START one. You will find it easy enough to keep it growing after you once begin. We will place your DOLLARS to your credit, open an account for you, and give you a pass book.

4% ON SAVINGS 4%

THE MILLINGTON BANK OF MARYLAND
MILLINGTON, MARYLAND.
THE BANK THAT WELCOMES YOUR BUSINESS

SPEND LESS than YOUR EARNINGS and DEPOSIT THE DIFFERENCE IN A SAFE, SOUND BANK
P. S.—THIS IS A SAFE, SOUND BANK.

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